How Railway Managers Do Much of Their Work.

Details Thought Out and Problem Solved on Their Private Cars

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A great many men spend most of their walking, others in citting, while all around the greater part of their a railroad The general manes r of on wheels more than half of s lifetime. He feels more at home in his than he does at his hotel or in the city. Ask nine out of ten railis and they will tell you that they can do more work and far more thinkprivate cars than when in their from the public by the faithfu relary or watchful messenger. of these defenses people wi attention. Once on the road, by are separated to a certain the world about them and can with the aid of a good cigar of he thought out when at head-

diread official in this country urant until he the mail from headquarters be recordingly. It may be sent to operintendent or to the station

go in the arrangement is made a is made at a certain point the nerator at that place is notified the mail sort on to the next int. Although the average is no ble system it cont. Although the average is not leilvery a day on a big system, it to keep the official's staff busy ling to it. Telegrams are, of most important, and frequently train is "flagged" for the purifivering such messages. The continuity waits until the manager has to game over the dispatch. The ded to the operator and on the engineer pulling out a he can examine the tra over it at the rate rally noted for the fast tim

for this is the officials about

ave to do a great deal of along the road where or three hours with-an opportunity to hich is denied them side so that a touch of the fin-needs to bring the porter with or a glass of something good, is things have a wonderful ef-ping the mind work smoothly

the manager while on the ould have a party of when he is obliged no matter how

h value that everything should there to preserve it, and he should run little risk as possible in case of accis-itis life is precious from a business adpoint, if from no other. Then, the at- car is often used as an experiment show the real value of new ideas in ven a show the real value of new aceas in ven-lation, in brakes, heating, lighting, etc. f they are failures the company does not after the loss from placing them on a num-er of passenger cars for the same purpose.

From the National Review.

Commandeering of private property on the part of the Boers began on the first day the war, and has continued ever since it has been practiced with all the greater gusto that the chief part of it has so far been done at our expense. It will be much less pleasant to the Boers by and by, when it has to be done in their own territory. To drive them out of Natal and Cape Colony would be no less advantageous as a financial than as a milliary operation. They would then have brought home to them for the first time the terrible price of the siruggle they have rushed into. Until they are driven back on their own soil they will not seriously feel the cost of the war, Hibberto, unfortunately they have been no: seriously feel the cost of the war, Hitherto, unfortunately, they have been able to live, to a large exient, on the ene-pty. It will be 2 very different thing for their war chest when they have to live on

impelves.
Commandeering is a very wide word in r vocabulary nowadays. immense scope for it in the republic, not on the field of war only, but wherever seizable the field of war only, but wherever seizable the field of war only, but wherever seizable the field of war only but where the care field of the field of the field of the field store, is contraband of the field store. the campaign was a month old the cor-practically commandeered the whole of the Rand gold field. It is not often that a bel-ingerent has a change to be the conligerent has a chance to loot thirty miles of gold-hearing reef at a stroke. But this sulous prize has not yielded much to the enemy so far. Evidently they cannot work mines to great advantage, for they have the mines to great advantage, for they have now started an alternative scheme to tax them from 30 to 50 per cent on their gross of them. About a dozen of the richest mines on the Rand are being worked under government supervision, ostensibly for account of the owners, but the gold passes, in the first instance, into the treasury, and the reckoning with the owners may not take place for years, if ever. Meanwhile, the government will have the use of the gold.

The Native New Zealander. From Blackwood.

At sunset one evening we sauntered into · Maori village, and found ourselves in the grassy inclosure wherein sat the tribe eating its evening meal. Some natives migh have resented our invasion. Not so the Maoris With unaffected pleasure they made us welcome. Swarthy faces beamed upon us; many brown hands were outstretched to grasp ours, and tattooed lips, in hos if quite unintelligible language vited us to partake. Round two large dishes the entire party of men, women, girls, youths and babes were squatted, and it was

THEIR OFFICES ON WHEELS Interesting to see that in this tribal commune the smallest child had evidently as much right to put his paw in the dish and help himself as had his elders. much right to put his paw in the dish and help himself as had his elders.

In a pool of gravy in a tin pan lay a large hambone at which an infant was picking, but the chief provision lay in a great pie dish full of kumaras sweet potatoes) and some green vegetable. In addition, there was a splendid loaf of bread, round, flat, nicely browned and closely resembling a huge wheaten scone. The method of cooking was primitive, but apparently efficient. Catching the glimmering of firelight in one of the larger huts, we entered and found that it proceeded from some glowing wood ashes on the floor. Over the embers were set from bars which formed a rude grill, whereon was placed a large tin pan containing another loaf, while a third still in the dough stage stood on the floor ready for baking.

eady for baking. The Inadequately Clothed Dream.

There is the painful class of dream which may be labeled the inadequately clothed dream. In this class of dream it occurs to us to come down from our bedrooms, to mingle in society, even sometimes to be presented at court or to take part in the highest and most solemn functions, in a costume that we should deem scarcely adequate if we had been just roused from our peds by a shout of "Fire!" The degrees of this comparative nudity are very various, and it is remarkable that never, so far as and it is remarkable that never, so far as I can learn, has human being (that is to say in the temperate climates) ever in his dreams appeared before his fellows in an absolutely Arcadian or idylilic lack of costume; but the costume is commonly very inadequate, so inadequate, that the police would very rightly interfere in the bare interests of decency. Indeed, that fear—the apprehension of police interference for the sake of the public morals—is a factor in the general uneasiness that we feel in our dreams in finding ourselves going abroad in such deshabilie. For we are conscious of a measure of uneasiness, we can feel that we did wrong in not putting on this or that absolutely indispensable portion of our ward-robe before we left our room, but it is as nothing to the utter shame and horror that would overwhelm us were we really to find ourselves in such conditions. And in the same degree the shock that our appearance gives our unfortunate friends among whom we show ourselves in such guise is not a circumstance to the pain those sensitive souls would receive if our appearance were can learn, has human being (that is to say the show ourselves in such guise is a fircumstance to the pain those sensitive onls would receive if our appearance were reality instead of a subjective fancy. fet we retain a sufficient sense of shame to a reality instead of a subjective many Yet we retain a sufficient sense of shame to be conscious of a very real relief when we wake to find that we have not behaved our selves in such manner as to be the reproba-tion of every right-minded man and wo-

When is Easter!

Which is the true Easter day in 1900? Some people think Easter should be kept on April 22, and not on April 15. The rule is, "Easter day is always the first Sunday

Frem the London News.

after the full moon which happens upon or next after the 21st day of March; and if the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after." The Rev. Allen Whitworth, vicar of All Saints, Margaret street, who is an expert in the mat ter, explains in the All Saints' Magazine that in order that the church might not hat in order that the church might be dependent on future astronomical calcutions he adopted a set of rules by which determine the dates on which the full boon should be assumed to fall. This fictions full moon can always be found in the tables at the beginning of the prayer look, and by the common consent of western Christendom this tabular full moon is

hristendom this datum.

In the determination of Easter, is year the tables give Saturday 14, as the date of the Paschal full but the actual moon in the heavens. actual moon in the heavens atil sixty-two minutes after moon, but the actual moon in the heavens is not full until sixty-two minutes after midnight; that is, the astronomical full moon falls on Sunday, April 15. If we followed the astronomical moon, Easter Sunday would be the following Sunday, April 22, but as we accept the ecclesiastical moon we keep Easter on the 15th. It should, however, be noted that the Jewish determination of the Passover depended not on the full moon, but on the fourteenth day after the new moon. And the Christian rule is founded on the Jewish. Now the (ecclesiis founded on the Jewish. Now the (ecclesiastical) moon is new on March 30 (April 1), so that what is called the full moon (in the prayer book) fails correctly on the 14th day of the moon, though the astronomical full moon just misses that date."

Transvaal Diamonds.

It is not generally known that the diamond-producing region of South Africa is not confined to Kimberley. The United States consul at Pretoria recently reported that the output of diamonds in the Pretoria district during the year 1898 was valued at nearly nine thousand pounds, the largest stone found having a weight of thirty-eight carats. Although the industry has not developed with any astonishing rapidity, it must be remembered that the first stone was discovered at Reitfontain only in August, 1897. The value per carat of the Pretoria stones is 16s., against 26s. of those found at Kimberley, and 34s, per carat for the diamonds from Jagersfontein, in the Orange Free State. The total quantity of diamonds found in the Transvaal in 1898 was 22.843 carats, valued at 433,730. The stones found at the alluvial diggings are of finer quality than those found, as at Kimberley, in volcanic "pipes." A pure white stone is sometimes of iwelve times the value of a straw-colored stone of identical weight. Unfortunately, the war has caused a diamond crisis, and hundreds of diamond cutters in Antwerp and Amsterdam have been thrown idle. veloped with any astonishing rapidity, it

Inder the Rainbow.

Written for The Evening Star by Elizabeth Worth ington Fiske.

If women all had souls sincere, Were all men brave and true, If ardent love had never need Of resemary or rue;

Did bitter blasts forget to blow, Did Maytide always reign, f we "could read our titles clear" To our estates in Spain;

If honest toll might win its meed And generous strife its lays, If mated hearts might wed and live Thro' changeless golden days;

If sin, and shame, and want, and woe Should five the footstool quite, And truth, and peace, and sweet good-will, Rise fresh each dawning light;

If you were you, and I were I, If you should come to me And say, "I love you!" oh, how fair This weary world would be.

Old Times

There are no days in the good old days.

The days where we were youthful!

When numer saind were pure of mind and so-cert and deeds were truthful!

Before a love for sordid gold decame man's ruling passion, and before each dame and maid became.

Slayes to the tyrant Fashion!

There are no girls like the good old girls—
Against the world I'd stake 'em!
As buxom and smart and clean of heart
As the Lord knew how to make 'em!
They were rich in spirit and common sense
A piety all-supportin';
They could bake and brew, and had taught school

And they made the likeliest courtin'i There are no boys like the good old boys-When we were boys fixe the good old boys—
When we were boys together!
When the grass was sweet to the brown bare feet,
When the grass was sweet to the brown bare feet,
When the wee sung to the summer dawn
When the wee sung to the summer dawn
Of the bee in willowy clover,
Of down by the milt in whip poor-will
Echoed his night son, ofer.

There is no love like the good old love—
The live that mother gave us!
We are old, old men, ye' we pine again
For that precious grace—God gave us!
So we dream and dream of the good old times, o we dream and dream or the gooder,
And our hearts grow tenderer, fooder,
As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams
Of heaven away off yonder.
—EUGENE FIELD.

. In Time of War. From the Pall Mall Gazette.

From the Pall Stall Gasette.

A lurid sky.

And somber 'reinst the dying gleam of day

A figure standing in dark majesty.

With arm upraised the passing hour to stay,

While heroes die.

And great bosts tremble and are everthowns.

Hail to thee, Victory: All hail-to-theet.

Walting thy gifts to scatter—rest, renown,

And in thy strong right hand outstretched was hard to do the stay.

Sad and forform,
A figure crouching in the other's shade,
Weary and spent, by lonely vigils worn,
With face close veiled lest secrets be betrayed
of anguish borne
In silent watches by the side of Death;
We greet thee, Mourning, beralded by sighs;
Lift not the veil we would not see beneath,
But in thy drooping hand, sias; there lies
A cypress wreath.

COMMERCE OF THE PACIFIC

Discourse of a Learned Japanese on This Vital Subject.

Japan's Friendly Feeling for This Country-The Orient as a Land of Promise in Trade.

Kaha Otani, President of the Yokohama Chambe of Commerce, in the Independent. In so far as it has been possible, during the space of a few months, I have studied the prevailing commercial conditions in Europe and America, with the object of applying the knowledge and information thus obtained to the betterment of the for-

eign trade relations of Japan. My experiences have been as interesting as they have been instructive, and I have learned much that will be valuable to my countrymen. At San Francisco my mission in foreign lands comes practically to an end Here is the natural American gateway of the commerce of the orient, and it is patent to me that a commerce of great magnitude with the countries of the east cannot fail to be realized here if the merchant classes of this west-coast metropolis of the United States avail themselves of the opportunities

ow presented. On the part of the Japanese nation, the riendliest feeling exists toward this coun-ry. The proper effort will bring about a large increase of commercial exchange be-tween America and Japan, to the great profit of both countries alike. I am desirprofit of both countries alike. I am desirous of seeing these trade relations encouraged in every way. An era of progress and prosperity has dawned for Japan, and it is the ambition of her statesmen that there shall be no backward step. Japan produces much that this country is compelled to import, and this country can supply a great deal that cannot be produced in Japan. Since I have visited Europe, I am better able to judge where lie the real interests of Japan, in a commercial sense. In Europe today one cannot fail to note the common feeling of uncertainty. It permeates all business. Governmental authorities may Governmental authorities may attempt to bolster up the situation, but there is, among high and low, an apparent there is, among high and low, an apparent lack of confidence, and in commercial spheres there is no attempt to disguise the feeling of dread as to the future. Commercial men of that continent do not feel secure—their tone indicates a state of mind which has reference to something that may happen—something that will spread turmoil over Europe. That very feeling must necessarily have a serious effect, from a commercial standpoint, and not to take

a commercial standpoint, and not to take advantage of that feeling will be akin to careless indifference on the part of the 'nited States. How does this country communicate with

the orient today? Through Europe—through a continent that may be plunged at any time into a general embroilment. What ica needs is direct communication with he nations of the Asiatic coast. In the vent of war, it can readily be seen that it ies with Europe to cut off communication of the Marica and Asia. Europe should be marter of the mart not be master of the sole line of communi-cation, and it is of the highest importance that a cable should be laid between Ameri-ea and the orient without unnecessary de-lay. It is needed in this country's commer-cial life; it is demanded by reason of this country's new possessions in the country. country's new possessions in the cast.

If the government of the United States be willing, Japan stands ready to join in the enterprise—to assume a part of the burden of expense even as she will share in

Today, in my judgment, the United State: today, in my judgment, the chicks states the most powerful nation on the globe, nd it is destined to go on with tremendous trides. There is security here along with realth. The vation is strong; its commerce ealth. The ration is strong; its commerce oes not tremble; and its brainy men who ek the expansion of trade and its cek the expansion of trade will look to the rient as to a land of promise.

The Mines of Sinal. From the Chicago News.

Egyptians had mined the rugged sides of Mount Sinal for copper and turquoises thousands of years before Moses climbed the mountain to receive the tables of the law, and the Egyptians waged wars for the possession of these mines. M. de Morgan with a party of French engineers reently visited these abandoned workings, which are situated convenient to the Gulf of Suez, and explored two of the ancient deposits. He found the mineral deposits in the sandstone region and not in the porphyries which constitute the great mass of the

These deposits consist of copper and ironpearing minerals, especially hematite, and some gypsum. Among the cupriferous minerals the most valuable were the turquoise, many valuable specimens of which have been discovered from time to time in the

the National Druggist. M. de Morgan brought back to France a collection of minerals, most of which were turned over to M. Berthelot, who made a most interesting report on the minerals, in which he stated that the copper-bearing specimens were poor in metal and not plentiful. Mining such ores must have been tedious and severe labor. The Egyptians were still using arms of wood and chipped or ground stones, and copper was a rare and prectous metal, the possession of which was thought to repay the most severe labor. Later on wood and stone implements gave place to bronze, which was made possible by the importation of tin from remote regions. wood and stone implements gave place to bronze, which was made possible by the importation of tin from remote regions.

These mines have been abandoned for at least 3,000 years, probably on account of a constantly growing scarcity of the material and the poverty of the residue in metal. The mines were probably worked from 3,500 to 4,000 years. It is thought that the working of the mines began nearly 7,000 years ago.

Microbes in Holy Water. From the Lancet.

The Rome correspondent of the Lancet recently made the suggestion that the sait

which from the earliest ages has been mingled with the water used for commonlal purposes should be modified so as to make it a true disinfectant. Salt as the best known and probably the earliest used substance for preventing decay was most likely added originally purely from its symbolic meaning, though possibly the symbolism, as in so many other instances, grew side by side with the literal meaning.

According to the Catholic Times of De According to the Catholic Times of December 29, 1899, the Osservatore Romano does not fall in with our correspondant's suggestion, avowing that the water, being holy, needs no human treatment and has never hitherto been regarded as a channel of disease. The Catholic Times goes on in the following eminently sensible fashion: "God has given us intelligence for use, and even when He blesses requires us to take the ordinary precautions which reason suggests. The argument that no change is adgests. The argument that no change is ad-visable because the necessity for it has not been suspected before now cuts at the ground of improvement."

ground of improvement."

We are glad to be able to note these remarks of our contemporary as showing the accordance of common sense lay opinion with that of scientific men. We have previously pointed out how the church has always taken cognizance of men's bodies as well as of their souls. There must be no standing still in either religion or science, for in both the intellect is stiving to reach heights at present beyond it, but which shall one day be attained, and that which is now dark shall be made light.

Lyddite Shells. From Chambers' Journal.

Although all good people have a horror of war and the terrible tale of misery which ft drags in its train, there is a certain amount of fascination about it because of ts picturesque and intensely dramatic accompaniments. One cannot, for instance read without absorbing interest of the work of our naval brigade and their awfully de structive lyddite shells, which, by the way, take their name from Lydd, on the Kentish coast, where the explosive is made and test-ed. Although the 4.7-inch gun used by the naval brigade has a projectile weighing forty-five pounds, this includes the five and forty-five pounds, this includes the five and a half pounds charge of cordite which expels it; the weight of the lyddite in its head, which breaks the shell into death-dealing fragments, being only ten pounds. The entire projectile is in form like a sportsman's cartridge, containing its own propelling charge, with the addition of the bursting charge of lyddite; deducting these, the weight of metal is only twenty-nine and a half pounds.

WEATHER IN PALESTINE. Rainfall and Temperature as They Were 5,000 Years Ago From Popular Science.

We find the "early" and the "later" rain today in Palestine precisely as described 3.500 years ago. "Jordan overflows all its banks," in February today exactly as it did in Joshua's time, thirty-three centuries ago. Plants taken from mummy cases in Egypt, which must have been gathered more than 5,000 years since, are practically of the same size and have the same appear ance as those growing today. Records of vintages in France for over 700 years show practically the same dates as today. Actval observations of rainfall for over 200 years at St. Petersburg show no change appreciable to us, though, of course, the earliest observations wete extremely crude and somewhat unreliable. Facts of this kind might be adduced to fit a small volume.

kind might be adduced to fit a small vol-ume.
On the other hand, we have records of most extraordinary cold weather in an-cient times. One winter the light wine in France froze. Another winter the River Po froze over so as to bear teams (an un-heard-of phenomenon today). In this jour-nal for June it is stated that "Parnassus and Socrate, now free from snow, were

heard-of phenomenon today). In this journal for June it is stated that "Parnassus and Socrate, now free from snow, were covered with it in classic antiquity." Also, "the name Greenland, which strikes us as so singularly inappropriate, was not inapplicable at the time it was named, in the fourteenth century."

It is entirely probable that descriptions of the cold in ancient times were much exaggerated. Parnassus and Socrate have snow at times, and in earlier days, when protection against the cold and snow was much less than now, a little snow would go a long way. The earlier voyagers from Iceland, more than 1,000 years ago, leaving a land of almost perpetual ice and snow, and reaching a land in the summer with its beautiful green color, to their unaccustomed eyes would very naturally give the name of Greenland to it. In the summer time, it is said, Greenland presents a most beautiful green near the Danish settlements to this day. Our oldest inhabitants, who have been wont to describe the terrible cold and deep snows of their boyhood days as incomparably greater than anything which does or can occur today, completely lost their reckonling in the last winter when reading of a ship that had sunk in New York harbor by weight of the lee upon it; also, that Washington had had thirty-four inches of snow on a level, and lowest temperature ever noted in that the lowest temperature ever noted in that fair city. A careful study will show no appreciable change in the climate of this earth since the early historic times. Of course nothing here adduced touches climatic changes in glacial times or in prehistoric times, which changes have been established beyond question.

The Queen of Spain.

The day Alfonso died, November 25, 1885, Maria Christina's tragic position won all Spanish hearts. The king had outlived his brief hour of popularity. He was too young and frivolous to measure the consequences for so democratic a nation as Spain of to-day of a frivolous reign. He could be brave as befits a man of his birth, which he proved in the smallpox plague and the earthquakes. But his real preoccupations were bullfights and ladies of light morals. Instead of the serious sovereign Spain needed she had only a mediocre rake, and whatever may be thought to the contrary, whatever may be thought to the contrary, nowadays at least, the rule of the rake is none of the wisest. And so Spain was once more on the verge of a revolution. But death at twenty-eight is considered a tragic expiation of the follies of youthtide, and the country only remembered the king's extreme youth and regretted its unfulfilled promise. His errors were, after all, the errors of impulsive and passionate nature, without a bridle to its desires and no higher ideal than the enjoyment of the hour. Spain saw but the corpse of a young man, beside which knelt a young widow.

Spanish chivairy awoke when the Span-

Spanish chivairy awoke when the Spaniards reflected that this young widowed queen was a foreigner, a woman on the point of motherhood, whose fate was in their hands. When the prime minister, Senor Canovas, came into the mortuary chamber to tender her his resignation the newly proclaimed regent, terrified at the chamber to tender her his resignation the newly proclaimed regent, terrified at the immediate prospect of her responsibilities, cried to him: "No, no, don't talk to me of business matters, at least while Alfonso is here." But she was even in that awful hour made to understand that affairs of state may not yield to private misery, and as Reina Gobernadora, though her eyes were full of human tears in the presence of a human unhappiness, she was obliged were full of human tears in the presence of a human unhappiness, she was obliged to take the oath of allegiance to the king's successor and to the laws of the country, which she confided to the new minister, Senor Sagasta.

South Africa and Domestic Animals.

From the Cornhill Magazine. It always seemed strange to me that the Natal climate, which is, on the whole, so healthy for human beings, should not be favorable to animal life. Dogs do not tomb and treasures of the Egyptians, says thrive there at all, and soon become infested with ticks. One heard constantly of the native cattle being decimated by strange and weird diseases, and horses, especially imported horses, certainly require the greatest care. They must never be turned out while the dew is on the grass, unless with a sort of muzzling nosebag on, and the snakes are a perpetual danger to them, though the bite is not always fatal, for there are many varieties of snakes which though the bite is not always fatal, for there are many varieties of snakes which are not venomous. Still, a native horse is always on the lookout for snakes and dreads them exceedingly. One night I was cantering down the main street of Maritzburg on a quiet old pony on my way to the legislative council, where I wanted to hear a very interesting debate on the native question (which was the burning one of that day), and my pony suddenly leaped the ground like an antelope and it is shied right across the road. This pante arose from his having stepped on a thin strip of zinc cut from a pack. rom his having stepped on a thin strip of have been opened as usual, outside the store or large shop which we were passing. As soon the pony put his foot on one end of the long curled-up shaving it must have up and struck him sharply, waking urpleasant memories of former encounters with snakes.

Japanese Police Courtesy. rom the Chicago Tribune.

Dr. Louis L. Seaman is an authority on Japanese affairs, and he went to see the company of actors now playing at the Berkeley Lyceum to discover whether they were genuine or not, and, if so, how much. The doctor's last visit to Japan was when he was on beard a United States transport, returning from the Philippines.

There was a little incident happened while we were in port," he said, "that showed the magnanimity of those people. A United States soldier was out riding a bicycle, and he was toasting down hill, when he ran over a same They promptly arrested him, and he was taken before a magistrate. We all wast as the magnant to see how things well with him. The magistrate heard the last and fined him \$5 for running over a bind man. What! said the soldier, was the man blind? Here, give him \$20, and he pulled out a \$20 gold piece and handed it over to the magistrate. And what do you think they did? They were so pleased that they remitted the whole fine, or would have done so, only the soldier would not take it back, but insisted on its being given to the blind man, and then they gave him a diploma, setting forth what he had done." showed the magnanimity of those people

Marvelous Speed of Arcturus.

From the Youth's Companion, On a summer evening you may see Arcturus high up in the south or southwest in June or July, and further down in the west in August or September. You will know it by its red color. That star has been flying straight ahead ever since astronomers began to observe it at such a speed that it gan to observe it at such a speed that it would run from New York to Chicago in a small fraction of a minute. You would have to be spry to rise from your chair, put on your hat and overcoat and gloves and go out on the street while it was crossing the Atlantic ocean from New York to Liverpool. And yet if you should watch that star all your life, and live as long as Methuselah, you would not be able to see that it moved at all. The journey that it would make in a thousand years would be as nothing alongside its distance.

An irate female seeks admittance to the editor's sanctum.
"But I tell you, madam." protests the attendant, "that the editor is too ill to talk to any one today."
"Never mind; I'll do the talking."—Tit-

AN INTERESTING CALLING

The Work of a Diver From Day to Day.

Some of the Difficulties and Hardships That Beset the Explorer of the Deep.

From the New York Evening Post.

There are divers and divers. Some reach their limit of efficiency at thirty-five feet below the surface, while others will work at anywhere from seventy to eighty-five or ninety feet. One sort of diver does only the drudgery of the trade. He is merely put to piling up rocks or doing the plain work mapped out for him, where b'asting has been done or deep foundations are to be laid. This diver's work differs little from that of the hodcarrier or coal heaven ashore, except that it is conducted under water and his movements are somewhat hampered by his heavy dress. The valuable diver is the one with judgment and technical knowledge. He is sent down to technical knowledge. He is sent down to scrutinize the abutments of bridges and sea walls, and the foundations of water-side structures and decide as to whether they need repairing. He has mastered the principles of building and stone masonry before he undertook diving. The diver of first rank examines and repairs vessels without docking, recovers sunken property, and constantly does work that demands fearlessness and persistence. He is educated and alive to the value of new inventions. He reads the best journals on engineering and scientific topics, and watches all new developments with keen interest.

The large wrecking companies have somewhat curtailed the opportunities of the individual in business for himself. The paying undertakings, such as the raising of a great liner or removing of some prominent obstruction, all go to the organized companies, but there is still much work that demands individual care and tact, and the diver of recognized ability is kept busy. There are several New York divers who have gained a competency in the prime of life and have retired from business. Some of these are still to be found for a few hours each day at their old South street offices, having set up in the boat business or some other waterside occupation. They know the city streets, and when there is an accident or a new enterprise that demands divers' services they amuse them selves by planning the methods to be pursued.

The divers and the divers' attendants The large wrecking companies have some-

sued.

The divers and the divers' attendants working for the wrecking companies are, for the most part, foreigners, many Swedes and Norwegians having embarked in the calling. Every diver has a man to dress him and attend his signal rope. There are hundreds of such workers kept ready at a religited, patter hight and day, to respond minute's notice, night and day, to respon-to calls. The divers who are in business for themselves are most conservative and responsible. It is a business that appears to run in families, and the son of an expert diver nearly always trains for the profession. Such a youth will, at the proper age, be entered at the government training school for divers at Newport. After serving an apprenticeship in local waters he will go on a voyage round the world in a United States vessel. Much knowledge is handed down from father to son. The father who has been successful is proud of his trade reputation, and as much at home in the water as on land. In such a family, living down in one of the slips by the East river, there have been three generations to for themselves are most conservative and living down in one of the slips by the East river, there have been three generations to wear the rubber suit. The grandfather was an expert diver in old Dublin port for years before he knew this harbor. The wrecks that he worked at and the objects he rescued then were very different from the ships and the contents that are rescued now. His old diving dress and bonnet are kept as curiosities, and there is a picture of the antiquated diving bells in which his small boy, father of the present diver, used to be taken down to view the wonders of the sea. The records of this family are interesting. The old Dublin wrecker is dead. But his son is in active work and keenly in-But his son is in active work and keenly in-terested in the career of his oldest boy, to whom he has given every advantage and whom he has trained to his favorite pur-

whom he has trained to his favorite pursuit. The young man enlisted in the late war, scraped the bottom of the Indiana, and on returning to New York did similar work on two captured transports.

On days when it is bitterly cold or unusually windy the divers do not work, because their attendants cannot stand the exposure. The weather would not hinder the diver perhaps. He would not feel the cold in his stout armor under water, but for the man who holds the signal rope and for those turning at the air-pump and attending to matters on shore or on the diver's matters on shore or on the diver's boat it is a serious ordeal. It is on such days, when the master diver is cementing patches on his suit, or fixing up his books by the hospitable office stove, that he can be prevalled upon to relate his experiences. One spoke of a recent trip up the East river's bed, climbing over cables that hans river's bed, climbing over cables that hang seven, eight and ten feet from the bottom. This trip was in quest of some car wheels that had been lost off of a flatboat. There were thirty-four wheels missing. They were valuable, and might be found anywhere between 23d street and the Battery, so the whole distance must be covered. The cables hung so high that the diver might have walked under them, but that would have interfered with his life line. So helmbed over every one, and the manner. climbed over every one, and the man noiding the signal-rope in the boar and to exceed beddes discovery are weird tales of dead bodies discove ed by the diver in sta thing attitude, and tales of hairbreadth escapes ... nen the signals refused to work or see air gave out suddenly.

To Arrest Civilization. From the Forum.

The Boers are attempting to arrest the march of civilization, to hamper industry and to retard education. England is fight ing the battle of civilization. A state may not oppress the subjects of other powers nor commit injustices under the shelter of pettifogging interpretations of treatles or conventions. This it may not do, because there is no international police court which will uphold legal quibbles and evasions England is fighting for an honest interpre tation of the convention which established the South African republic.

No one on earth values freedom more than

No one on earth values freedom more than the Beers, but, much like the early New England Paritans, they regard it as a treasure to be protected jealously lest some one else should share it. They want a monopoly of the rights of free men. They are fighting for freedom to deny freedom which shall exclude the Anglo-Saxon race from what the Beers consider their heritage. what the Boers consider their heritage.

In spite of their picturesque mediaevalism and the gallantry of their attack on a vast empire, the Boers are wrong. The British are fighting for ideas most dear to the American heart—ideas for which under analogous conditions the United States would fly to arms. They deserve our moral support and cordial good wishes. At present they wish nothing more. It is, however, if my opinion, a great mistake to suppose that they will or should make peace with the Boers until they can dictate terms from Pretoria. Before that time comes we may have an opportunity of reciprocating the service the British government rendered us not long ago. The end of it all is certain. The Boers will have greater freedom and better government than their own oligarchy better government than their own oligarchy has ever given them. The rights of al men, white or black, will be better respect ed in South Africa than they have been heretofore. The British-empire will be kni closer by the participation of the colonies in imperial affairs and the army will have undergone a valuable though bitter and bloody experience.

The Origin of Confectionery. From Chambers' Journal.

The modern confectionery business is very large one, and it is of old standing. If we wished to trace it to its origin we might have to go back not far short of 500 years It is about five centuries since sugar was first imported into this country, and it is probably not much less than that since "confections" began to be concocted. They first appeared in a medical form. Apothe first appeared in a medical form. Apothe-caries, whose pottons were at one time very generally supposed to be efficacious just in proportion as they were horribly masty, took to the newly imported sugar as a means of mitigating the nauseousness of their doses. They mixed their drugs with it and coated their boluses. That seems to have been the origin of the sirups and medicated candies, the cough drops and iosenges of one sort and another that are now so largely in demand. They were orig-inally concocted by the doctors, and for

many long years all sorts of "lollipops" were medicinal only. Sugar was too dear and the generality of people were too poor to permit of its being eaten for its own ARMY SURGEONS OF OLD

to permit of its being eaten for its own sake alone and as a mere luxury.

Somewhere about a couple of centuries ago, however, there began to appear a new development of the apothecary's art. "Confections" began to be made more or less apart from any medicinal purpose, and mersly because people liked them. The confectioner's business began to evolve as an offshoot from the profession of the apothecary, and eventually became altogather a separate thing, though the common origin of the two is still indicated by the sirups and pastilles and troches prescribed by the doctors, and the "drops" and lozenges and other things sold among the sweet stuff of the confectioner.

The Cafe in France.

From Scribner's Magazine. Those who have not lived in France car form little idea of the important place the cafe occupies in the life of an average Frenchman. Clubs, as we know them, or as they are used in England, are rare, and when found are, with few exceptions, but gambling houses in disguise. As a French man rarely asks an acquaintance or even a friend to his apartments, the cafe become, during the last fifty years, the common ground where all meet, either for business or pleasure. Not in Paris only, but all over France, in every garrison town, provincial city or tiny village, the cafe is the chief attraction, the center of thought, the focus toward which all the rays of mas-culine existence converse.

culine existence converge.

For in Paris to the student newly arrived For in Paris to the student newly arrived from the provinces, living in furnished recoms, to whose modest purse the theaters and other places of amusement are practically closed, the cafe is a supreme resource. His mind is molded, his ideas and tically closed, the cafe is a supreme resource. His mind is molded, his ideas and opinions formed, more by what he hears and sees there than by any other influence. His restaurant is of no importance. He may eat anywhere. But the choice of his cafe will often give the bent to a young man's career. It indicates to his acquaintances his exact, shade of politics and his opinions of literature, music or art. In Paris, to know a man at all is to know where you can find him at the hour of the apertiti—what Baudelaire called "L'heure sainte de l'absinthe."

hemselves an establishment of this kind is chosen as their meeting place, and thou-ands exist only by such patronage, as, sands exist only by such patronage, as, for example, the Cafe de la Regence, Place du Theatre Français, which is frequented entirely by men who play chess.

Colonial Ladies and Indigo.

The colonial ladies were great gardeners, and the hours they passed with their fruits and flowers must have been moments of much pleasure in their busy lives. The most famous of these ladies was the daughter of George Lucas, a planter of Carolina, and at the same time governor of Antigua, at which place he appears to have resided, leaving Miss Eliza at home. From Antigua he sent her all sorts of tropical seeds of fruits and flowers, to try if any would take kindly to the soil of Carolina. Eliza observed certain hopeful signs with regard to the indigo, and, undismayed by repeated accidents to the young plants, at length obtained a good crop. Gov. Lucas was so delighted at this unlooked-for success that he sent over an Englishman to track Elizate. sent over an Englishman to teach Eliza the whole process of indigo working. The Eng-lishman, bearing gifts, seems to have been rather a siy and tricky sort of person, but nshman, bearing gifts, seems to have been rather a siy and tricky sort of person, but when did England ever get the better of America? The youthful Miss Lucas saw through the Englishman's dodges (his name was Cromwell), and "finally obtained a successful knowledge and application of the complex and annoying methods of extracting indigo." A bounty of 6d. a pound encouraged the planting, and through its profits more children were sent over from

Water that should be as free As God's sweet grace. Water that should be as pure As heaven's pure face, Water that should be as bright As God's white light, Water that should be as clear As crystal sphere.

Ah, we yearn for grace and beauty Talk of building road and palace, Boulevard and streets imperial— As for water bathe in, drink it. Palaces are more than peoples, Poison, death and spoil are have Than God's way of health and helping.

The Popular Preacher.

Lo, the smooth-faced priest, as he stands in the perch of his pulpit, Fraught with a message of wrath, surveying the perch of his pulpit,
Fraught with a message of wrath, surveying the
great congregation.
Soon, as be looks, he beholds in the midst of the
people expectant,
Squat like a venomous toad, ziert like a hideous
solder. spiner, One of a fearful fame, who, armed with invincible Wrings from the hand of toil the fruit of its burdensome labor.
Coins from the blood of the poor the price of their
bitter undoing.
Hears with a grin of content the mournful cry of the orphan,
While with a tainting touch he fouls the fountain
of Justice,
Beying and selling and slaying the souls of men
with his money.
Him beholding, the priest perceives the auriferous

Bound that ophidian head and his voice momen-tarily faiters.

Then his message of wrath he diverts to the sin-ners of Jodah:

Boddly he bous old Balaam and tells the truth about Ahab.

Fearless of speech, and he lashes the lust of adul-terous David;

But of the sins of the reptile before him compla-cently basking

cently basking Never a word does he say; and his voice with its opes with oil as be ends in a bland benedictory manner, ching the lightnings of God in a platitudinous moddle!

Some of the Horrors of Military Hospitals of the Ancients.

Contrast With the Advanced Modern Conditions of Our Own Time In the Middle Ages.

selves. Present pains and anxieties cannot

From the Lordon Pall Mall Gazette. It is poor consolation in time of distress to recall that others are worse off than our-

be relieved by the assurance that human beings were still more miserable in ages gone by. Yet, somehow, worthy felk persist in thinking that the sufferer will be cheered by that demonstration. At least, it should teach him patience; unfortunately he is seldom in the mood to learn lessons of any sort. But, if there be any solace in such reflections, a comparison of the medical service now established in European armies, or in the Boer army, or even in the Turkish army, with that of former times, must be comforting. It is true that curiously little information has come down to us upon the subject. If any learned person has collected the scattered hints I never chanced to see his work; it would be rather an interesting theme. But one may venture to assert that in the whole corps of Greek literature, though such a vast proportion of it deals with war, there are not six allusions to the medical arrangements of an army. Homer speaks of doctors, so to call them, tending wounded heroes, but Thucydides does not. It would be rash to draw the conclusion that they did not exist. But surgeons were needed in the wars of old at least as urgently as at this day; if nothing is said about them it may probably be because they were of no account—a class of practitioners whom skilled doctors, and the public also, looked down upon. It is open to doubt whether the "Ten Thousand" had any at all, though of the two references known to us one is connected with them. Xenophon says that on the fifth day of the world-famous retreat they halted at certain villages and "appointed ciph; surgeons, for there were many wounded." The expression is odd. Medical men are not commonly "appointed," like regimental officers, to do a piece of work. Bearing in mind that there is no mention of these surgeons elsewhere, it seems probable that they were only men chosen from the ranks who had special experience or aptitude for dressing wounds. Thus Hippocrates says that the two sons of Aescalapius praised by Homer for Unitskill were not "priests," but warriors. The observes that in battle "a safe place is found for the spitkeous and those who looked aiter the wounded." In fact, it may be safe briefly that all we know about the army medical service of the Greeks is the bare fact that something of the kind existed.

And no more could be said of the Romans if we had only the written evidence to armies, or in the Boer army, or even in the Turkish army, with that of former times, And no more could be said of the Romans

And no more could be said of the Romans If we had only the written evidence to guide us. Mr. Long says outright in his careful study of the republican system: "I find nothing about surgeons in the Roman army." And he suggests that the Fabri, the engineers, may have been told off to do what was necessary! Julius Caesar remarks on one occasion that he waited some days after a battle in order to look to the wounded, but that is all. Who looked after them, and how, is nowhere hinted. Fortunately, inscriptions remain to show that a legion had its medical service; a doctor was attached to each cohort, probably. whole process of ludge working. The Enginishman searing gifts, seems to have been when did Engiand ever get the better of America? The youthful Miss Lucas shall be a processful knowledge and application of the complex and amoring methods of extractic couraged the planting, and through the complex and amoring methods of extractic couraged the planting, and through the processful knowledge and application of the Carolina to be educated at home than from the Carolina to be educated at home than from the Carolina to be educated at home than from the Carolina to be educated at home than from the complex and amoring methods of extractic colon, and it is on record that when all the colon and it is one of the colon of

to note the success of the operation.

When the most fashionable doctors in large practice were idiots—unless, indeed, they had studied with the Arabs or the large practice were idiots—unless, indeed, they had studied with the Arabs or the Jews—we can imagine what sort of men followed the army. But there is no need to imagine. When the middle ages were past, in the reign of Henry VIII, the barber surgeons begged a charter, and in support of their petition Dr. Gale recounted his experience when ordered to report upon the medical service of the English army besieging Montreuil: "According to commandment, we made search. * * Some were sow-gelders and some horse-gelders, with tinkers and cobblers. * * We demanded with the stand of the staff they had it. manded wind characteristic stuff they had to cure men withal, and they would show us a pot or box which they had in a budget, wherein was such trumpery as they did use to grease horse heets, and laid upon scabbed horses' backs, with rewal and such like. horses backs, with rewal and such in And others which were cobblers and tink they used shoemakers' wax with rust old pans, and made withal a noble salve they did term it." The report is long, it this extract shows its burden. Judge the like were army surgeons in the earl time. time.

Mixed Emotions.

From the London Chronicle. To illustrate the feeling of Ireland toward the predominant partner, an actor who has lately been touring tells the story of an old waiter in a Dublin hotel.

"See ye here, sorr," said the old man, "the only way we'll get home rule for ould Germany-an' Austria-an' maybe Italy-if they would all join together to give the they would all join together to give those blaygiards of English a rare good hiding. That's the only way we'll get home rule, annyway." Then, as he looked cautiously round, a twinkle of cunning and a smile of courtesy were added to his expression.

"And the whole lot of 'em shoved together couldn't do it." he said. "Oh—it's the grand navy we've got!"

"When are you going to get home rule in Ireland, John?" was the question, Ireland will be if France-an' Russia-